



IT'S DYNAMIC! THE SAGA OF THE SHIELD'S
GREATEST OPPONENT—THE HUN... IN THIS ISSUE

THE SHIELD

10¢

SHIELD - WIZARD

FALL
ISSUE

comics

NO. 8



MLJ

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

Fun in
Electricity
THE

ELECTRO-SET

EXCITING!

EDUCATIONAL!

ENTIRELY

HARMLESS!!

ONLY
25c



Here is the ELECTRO-SET. It will throw bright electric sparks up to 100,000 volts. A lot of fun for all — educational and instructive too. YET ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS.

HERE is the newest and most simple electrical generator that has ever been devised. By using an entirely new substance, static electricity can now be generated by any child or grown-up. The ELECTRO-SET gives not only strong, bright electric sparks, but you can perform dozens of marvelous experiments with it, such as you have never thought possible before.

The ELECTRO-SET runs on batteries and it is not plugged into the electric light-line. For that reason, it is completely harmless and cannot hurt you, yet delivers long and ringing electric sparks.

Loads of fun for parties. You can also give your friends a lot of surprises by shocking them with harmless electric shocks produced by the ELECTRO-SET. The operation is simplicity itself and there is nothing else to buy.

THE OUTFIT COMES QUITE COMPLETE. Here is how it works:

Place the special Electrodyne sheet on any metallic surface such as a pie plate, metal desk, etc. Rub the Electrodyne sheet briskly with the special piece of fur that comes with the outfit. Now place the round disc electrode, with its insulating handle, on top of the Electrodyne sheet. Then when you lift the disc up, it is charged full of electricity and you can draw long sparks from it. This can be repeated dozens of times without further rubbing, because the powerful Electrodyne sheet will hold the electricity for days, and often weeks.

We have shown a few other exciting experiments of more than 100 which you can perform with the marvelous ELECTRO-SET. You can make your friends' hair stand up. Then you can perform a really marvelous and exciting Salt-Storm which actually is a miniature snowstorm.

You can mystify your friends with the Electric Spider Web which gives a remarkable sensation of LIVE SPIDER WEBS tingling all over your face. This is a lot of fun, particularly in the dark. Then you can demonstrate the Crazy Electric Balls. You also can charge a Leyden jar, which is really the first type of electric battery ever made.

Did you know that you can SMELL ELECTRICITY? You can—with the ELECTRO-SET.
Did you know that you can HEAR ELECTRICITY? Yes, you can—with the ELECTRO-SET.
Did you know you can FEEL ELECTRICITY? You can—with the ELECTRO-SET.



Yes, it's hair-raising fun. Raise your friends' hair with the ELECTRO-SET, as shown. You can also do it on your set at home.



The Electric Spider Web — one of the most mysterious electrical effects ever produced — yet completely harmless.

TO PARENTS:

Here is the easiest and best way to teach your child the fundamentals of electricity. Light the spark of Electricity in him! It will bear big dividends in the years to come. Your country will need those with electrical knowledge more than ever in the future.

Did you know that you can TASTE ELECTRICITY? Believe it or not — that is exactly what you can do — with the ELECTRO-SET.

It all sounds too good to be true but we give you our solemn word that you can do all of these things with the lowest-priced static electricity outfit that has ever been placed on the market.

There is no end of fun that you can have with this ELECTRO-SET. You can make numerous experiments yourself besides the many listed in the full set of instructions.

MOST IMPORTANT. There is positively nothing to wear out with the ELECTRO-SET. You don't have to buy anything else to make all the experiments mentioned above — or we will cheerfully refund your money. With ordinary care the ELECTRO-SET's parts will last for years and you can repeat the experiments for years to come without investing one cent more!

More important is that you do not have to build anything to make all of these experiments, because the ELECTRO-SET comes to you COMPLETE. Within two minutes after you have received it, you are able to perform the experiments shown here, as well as many others listed in the instructions.

You positively never have bought so much fun and instruction for so little money. Mail coupon NOW—TODAY!

(Patent Pending, U.S. Patent Office)



The great Electric Salt-Storm. One of the most unbelievable recent discoveries. So now it has never been described before in any physics book! One of the prettiest experiments to watch. It really is a miniature snowstorm!



The Crazy Electric Balls. Watch the performance of these erratic and funny balls. They do the most unexpected things that you can imagine. Will make everybody laugh.

MAIL COUPON NOW — TODAY!

BREEZY HILL BOOK CO.
60 HUDSON STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Please rush to me quickly your NEW and COMPLETE ELECTRO-SET, exactly as described above. I enclose 25c in coin, money order, or new U. S. Stamps. I also enclose new 5c stamp to pay for mailing and packing charges.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ (Print clearly)

CITY _____

STATE _____

(An extra for Canada or Foreign Countries)

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THE HUN

SYMBOL OF SABOTAGE AND LORD HIGH MASTER OF CRUELTY. WHERE DID HE COME FROM... HOW... WHEN? THAT'S THE QUESTION ON THE LIPS OF MANKIND... AND ON THE CLENCHED FISTS OF THE SHIELD. HERE IS A STORY THAT FINDS THE EVIL AT THE SOURCE. HERE IS A TALE THAT EXPLAINS THE BIRTH AND RISE TO POWER OF THAT TITAN OF TERROR THE HUN...

FOR THE READERS WHO ARE, NOT FAMILIAR WITH THE SHIELD'S MOST RECENT ADVENTURE, THE FOLLOWING FEW PAGES WILL RECOUNT WHAT HAPPENED WHEN THE SHIELD AND THE TERRIBLE HUN MET IN A FIGHT TO THE FINISH.





THE SHIELD AND DUSTY QUICKLY SCRAMBLE DOWN THE CLIFF

WOW! THAT WAS SOME SPILL HE TOOK OVER THE CLIFF!

I'LL BET HE'LL NEVER LIVE THROUGH THAT!



BUT THE HUN IS VERY MUCH ALIVE..

AGHHH! MUST GET MY SHIELD OUT! MY FUTURE DEPENDS ON IT!



AH MY POWER.. THE SHIELD! ATTILA, THE HUN HIMSELF GAVE IT TO ME!



DAZEDLY, THE HUN STARES DEEP INTO THE SHIELD AND THE PAST FLUTTERS BEFORE HIM..



AS A BARBARIC YOUNGSTER IN A TOWN LOCATED IN THE BLACK FOREST REGION OF GERMANY ONE DAY HE EMBROILS HIMSELF WITH ANOTHER LAD IN THE VILLAGE SQUARE..

DOT'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO TATTLE ON ME IN SCHOOL!

STOP, PLEASE!

I'LL KILL YOU... DOT'S VOT I'LL DO KILL YOU!

EVEN IN HIS YOUTH THE HUN WAS MURDEROUS. HE SEIZED THE HELPLESS LAD AND...

GET IN DERE UND DROWN, YOU LITTLE DOG!

POOR KID DOT HUN CHILD BEAT HIM TERRIBLY

HE IS ALWAYS CREATING TERROR HE STRANGLED HERR SCHULTZ DOG LAST WEEK!

THUS DID THE BRUTAL YOUNGSTER EARN HIMSELF THE TITLE OF A HUN-SAVAGE AND CRUEL AS THAT ANCIENT TRIBE!

THAT NIGHT- THE VENGEFUL HUN IS OUT TO
CREATE FURTHER HAVOC.

DOT BRAT WAS
RESCUED BY THE
VILLAGERS - I SHALL
MAKE SURE DOT
DERE WILL BE NO
MISTAKES THIS
TIME!

MINUTES
LATER..

DOT TAKES
CARE OF DOT
RAT... HA HA!

BUT
SUDDENLY,
AS HE
STANDS
THERE...

VOT...
VOT'S DOT
SOUND?

CLOP
CLOP

THEN...

I'LL BET
THIS WAS DER
VORK OF
DOT HUN
BRAT!

HE'LL
COME TO
NO GOOD!

I'VE GOT TO
GET AWAY
FROM HERE!

BACK AT THE HUN'S COTTAGE...

THAT SOUND...
CLANGING... POUND
ING... HOOVES...
HEARD IT BE-
FORE... WHAT
IS IT?

MEANWHILE
IN ANOTHER
ROOM, THE
HUN'S
FOSTER
PARENTS
DISCUSS
HIM.

DOT BOY ISS
EVIL...VE SHOULD
NEVER HAVE
ADOPTED HIM!

ACH! ANNA, IT
IS JUST HIS
CHILDISH
WAYS!

AS THEY TALK,
THE YOUNG
HUN
LISTENS...

VOT'S DOT
THEY'RE
SAYING!

BUT ONLY TODAY HE
THREW THE KURT CHILD
DOWN THE VILLAGE WELL!
HE'S A MURDERER JUST
LIKE HIS FATHER AND
MOTHER!

ACH! ANNA!
HE VILL
OUTGROW
HIS FOOL-
ISHNESS!

SO I'M FOOLISH, EH?
I'LL SHOW DER WHOLE
DIRTY LOT OF DEM
VHETHER OR NOT DER
HUN IS FOOLISH!
I'LL SHOW DEM
ONE DAY!

YEARS PASS... AND STILL THE ECHOING NOTE OF FATE SEEMS TO PURSUE THE YOUNG HUN EVEN WHILE HE HUNTS...

VY DOES THAT CLATTER FOLLOW ME WHEREVER I GO? VILL I EFER UNDER-
STAND IT?



SUDDENLY, A CHARGING BOAR COMES RIGHT TOWARD HIM...



AH...
SPORT!



ACH! IT
IS ONLY
A YOUNG
BOAR!

CRACK

TOO BAD I HAF
TO END ITS LIFE
SO SOON!



NOW ISN'T
DOT JUST
TOO BAD!

YAAAH!



DIS IS VOT
YOU GET FOR
TRYING TO
ORDER ME
AROUND!

A BEATING ISS
TOO GOOD FOR
YOU! I THINK
YOU NEED
A LITTLE
RIDE!



WHACK

THE
HUN
TAKES
A METAL
COLLAR
FROM
ONE OF
HIS
DOGS
AND...



MOVE, HORSE, MOVE! HELP ME TEACH YOUR MASTER A LITTLE LESSON!

THAT NIGHT

NOW TO GET A LITTLE SLEEP! I'VE HAD AN EXHAUSTING DAY!

AND THEN, AS HE SLEEPS, THE HUN HAS A STRANGE DREAM. ATTLA, THE HUN, BLOOD-THIRSTY WARRIOR OF AGES PAST, APPEARS TO HIM...

I HAVE LONG WATCHED YOU, SON!

AND I'VE CHOSEN YOU TO CARRY ON MY HEREDITY OF HATE!

YOU SHALL SHARE THIS POWER WITH ANOTHER... A PAPER-HANGER WHO SOME DAY SHALL CREATE AN ERA OF HORROR THAT WILL OVERSHADOW MINE. YOU WILL FIND A SHIELD AND COSTUME IN THE BASE OF AN OLD OAK TREE OUTSIDE! GO AND RULE IN A REIGN OF TERROR!

MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF GERMANY, A CERTAIN PAPER-HANGER HAS THE SAME EVENTFUL DREAM...

YOU WILL SHARE IN THE HEREDITY OF HATE... YOU SHALL RULE WITH HATE!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

FATHER, IT WAS A STRANGE DREAM! ATTLA SAID I VILL SHARE SOMETHING WITH A PAPERHANGER!

GO AWAY... GO AWAY UND DON'T BOTHER ME MIT YOUR FOOLISHNESS!

ATTILA SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A SHIELD AND COSTUME IN AN OLD OAK TREE! I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK!

OUTSIDE... ATTILA WAS RIGHT! HERE IS THE SHIELD AND COSTUME!

AH, PAIN AND GLORY AND HATE! I'LL BE UNCONQUERABLE!

BACK AT THE HOUSE FRANTIC POLICE RUSH IN...

WHERE IS THAT MURDERING SON OF YOURS?

MURDER... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT IN ACCUSING MY BOY... WHAT PROOF...

PROOF ENOUGH! THIS DOG COLLAR BELONGS TO HIS BOYERS! HE BEAT A MAN TO DEATH WITH IT! HE'S A DANGEROUS KILLER!

BUT THE HUN BREAKS IN...

SO YOU KNOW DOT I KILLED HIM, EH?

YOU WON'T LIVE TO USE YOUR KNOWLEDGE!

BUT ONE OFFICER LEAPS TO HIS FEET, AND...

YOU'VE COMMITTED YOUR LAST MURDER, HUN!

THE GENDARME'S KNIFE SLASHES INTO THE HUN'S FACE.

SLASH

BAH - YOU FOOL! YOU HAVF HURT ME!

CRACK

THE HUN RUNS FROM THE HOUSE, THE GASH IN HIS CHEEK DRIPPING BLOOD.

STUPID PIG!

YEARS PASSED AND THEN IN 1931, A MADMAN NAMED ADOLPH SCHICKL-GRUBER COMES INTO THE PUBLIC EYE...

DER NAZI PARTY SHALL CRUSH DER WORLD MIT STRENGTH UND HATE! YE SHALL BE SUPREME!

BUT IN THOSE DAYS HITLER WAS BELIEVED TO BE AN UPSTART A RENEGADE.

DOT CRAZY MAN IS ANNOYING DER PEOPLE AGAIN!

VE'LL LOCK HIM UP AND MAKE SURE ONCE UND FOR ALL DOT HE'LL STOP HIS CRAZY SPEECHES!

BUT A VENGEFUL FIGURE RUSHES FORWARD, SPURRED ON FANATICALLY BY THE VISAGE OF A DREAM HE ONCE HAD THE HUN IN ALL HIS GORY GLORY.

GET AVAY FROM DOT MAN. YOU STUPID POLICE!





UGH!

HOW DARE YOU INTERFERE WITH THE PREDICTIONS OF ATILA?

OOH!

WHAM

BAM



VAS?

START THE CAR, IDIOT!

A VOLLEY OF SHOTS RAIN TOWARD THE CAR BUT THE PROTECTIVE SHIELD OF THE HUN DEFLECTS THEM...

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!

FASTER!

THE TWO INTERNATIONAL GANGSTERS MAKE A PLEDGE.

LATER IN AN UNDERGROUND CELLAR IN BERLIN, TWO FIGURES OF DOOM CONGRATULATE EACH OTHER.

FATE HAS FINALLY BROUGHT US TOGETHER, YOU ARE THE HUN, NO DOUBT! ATILA HAS WARNED ME OF YOUR COMING!

YES, ATILA ALSO SPOKE OF YOU...!

WE HAVE BOTH BEEN CHOSEN BY MY HERITAGE TO BECOME MASTERS OF THIS FOOLISH WORLD, AND BY THE SHIELD THAT REPRESENTS ME IT SHALL BE DONE!



DER WORLD SHALL BE OURS



A PLEDGE... TO DEATH!



THAT IS THE STORY OF THE BEGINNING OF HIS HORRIBLE CAREER. NOW CRAWLING WEAKLY OUT OF THE WRECKED TRUCK, HATE FILLS HIM. AND HE THINKS ONLY OF THE DAY HE WILL RECOVER HIS STRENGTH SO HE CAN DO FURTHER EVIL. WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD

AND DUSTY
THE
BOY DETECTIVE

EXTRA

DAILY TAB

EXTRA

DAILY

U.S. DEC
ON V

W R

YOU'VE READ
THE LIFE STORY
OF THE HUN... AND
YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH
HIS VICIOUS AND MURDER-
OUS CHILDHOOD. BUT ALL
THESE FACTS FADE INTO
OBSCURITY WHEN YOU
CONSIDER THE HUN AS
A MAN. HIS BRUTAL AND
DEADLY CRIMES HAVE
SHOCKED THE AMERICAN
PEOPLE... AND THE END
IS NOT YET! EVEN NOW
THE HUN IS PLANNING
FURTHER DEATH.....



THE HUN HAS BEEN HURT, BUT HIS BRUTE STRENGTH IS NOT LONG IN RETURNING. HE CRAWLS AWAY FROM THE

TRUCK, CREEPING ALONG THE NARROW TRAIL UNTIL HE COMES TO A RIVER.

... I'LL HEAD FOR THE FOREST ACROSS THE RIVER! I CAN HIDE BETTER THERE!

MINUTES LATER THE HUN EMERGES FROM THE OPPOSITE EDGE OF THE RIVER.

DOT...DOT SWIM HAS MADE ME WEAKER...

I...CAN'T SEE!

EVERYTHING IS GETTING BLACK...

LATER...

JORDAN, LOOK...THERE'S SOMEONE IN THE ROAD. STOP THE CAR QUICKLY!

WHY, IT...IT'S THE HUN! GET HIM INTO THE CAR!

MEANWHILE...

THIS IS WHERE THE TRAIL ENDS, DUSTY! THERE'S ONLY ONE HOUSE AROUND HERE... MONTE KULLERS!

HEY, YOU... WE WANT TO SEE KULLER! OPEN UP THAT GATE!

SORRY! NO ADMITTANCE WITHOUT AN APPOINTMENT!



WELL, WE'RE REQUESTING AN APPOINTMENT RIGHT NOW! TAKE HIS KEYS, DUSTY!

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME OPPOSITION, DUSTY! LET'S NOT WASTE TOO MUCH ON 'EM!

CHECK, SHIELD!

COME ON, BOYS—
MOVE ASIDE!

POW!

WHAM

SLAM

OR DO I HAVE
TO KNOCK YOU
ASIDE!

WHEW—TAKE A
WHIFF. THAT GUY
WITH HIM SHIELD!
WOO-WOO! HE
SMELLS LIKE
A PERFUME
FACTORY!

THERE'S
KULLER
NOW!

THE
SHIELD AND
DUSTY!

YOU'RE
KULLER,
RIGHT?

WELL, GENTLEMEN—
I'M DEEPLY HONORED
BY YOUR VISIT. BUT IT'S
RATHER SUDDEN, ISN'T
IT?

OKAY, DUSTY,
LET'S GO INTO
THE HOUSE AND
HAVE A LOOK
AROUND!

RIGHT WITH
YOU,
SHIELD!

COME ON, DUSTY...WE
WON'T WASTE ANY
TIME TALKING.
LET'S HAVE A
LOOK AROUND
THE PLACE!

KULLER—WHY DIDN'T
YOU STOP THEM?
AFTER ALL, YOU
OWN THIS HOUSE
AND...

YOU FOOL! DO
YOU THINK I
WANT THEM TO
GET SUSPICIOUS?
LET THEM LOOK!
THEY'LL NEVER FIND
HIM!

THAT'S FUNNY,
WE'VE PRACTIC-
ALLY TORN THIS
HOUSE APART...
AND THERE
ISN'T A
SIGN OF
THE HUN!

YEAH—I
GUESS
WE'RE
LICKED! C'MON!

LISTEN,
KULLER—I KNOW
ALL ABOUT YOU! I
KNOW ABOUT YOUR PRO-
NAZIS NEWSPAPERS...
AND I KNOW THAT
YOU'VE HIDDEN
THE HUN SOME-
WHERE! DON'T
THINK YOU'VE
GOTTEN AWAY
WITH IT! YOU'LL
HEAR FROM
US AGAIN!

DOWNSTAIRS...

AND AFTER THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY LEAVE....

GOOD! LET'S
GO UP AND
TALK TO
THE HUN!

THEY'RE
GONE, KULLER!

THE HUN RISES
SLOWLY TO HIS FEET..

WHY DID YOU
DO IT? WHY ARE
YOU SO INTERESTED
IN MY VELFARE?

I'LL TELL
YOU WHY!
I'VE HATED THE
UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT ALL
MY LIFE—A BUNCH OF
WEAK SISTERS, EVERY
ONE OF THEM!

HUN—EVERYTHING'S OKAY! WE'VE
GOTTEN RID OF THE SHIELD AND
DUSTY! ARE YOU STRONG
ENOUGH TO GET UP AND HAVE
A TALK WITH
US?

...I ADMIRE THE NAZI GOVERNMENT AND I WANT TO PROVE MY LOYALTY TO THE FUHRER! WILL YOU JOIN ME IN A PLAN I HAVE TO HELP OUR GOVERNMENT WIN THE WAR?

I BELIEVE YOU, HERR KULLER! DER HUN VILL JOIN YOU IN YOUR PLAN!

I'LL GIVE YOU THE DETAILS IN A MOMENT—BUT FIRST, I WANT YOU TO MEET YOUR NEW ASSISTANT... LADYBIRD! LADYBIRD WRITES THE ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN COLUMN IN MY NEWSPAPER!

VOT! YOU ARE FOOLING WITH ME!

DE ONLY T'ING I WOULD DO MIT AN ASSISTANT LIKE HIM IS...
...KILL HIM!

SWISH

WHY YOU...

HEY! ULP!

LADYBIRD, STOP IT!

MAYBE YOU'LL ACT A BIT MORE CIVILIZED WITH A KNIFE IN YOUR BACK!

I'M NOT QUITE AS WEAK AS I LOOK, DEAR BOY!

FOOL! I'LL TEAR YOU TO PIECES!

DON'T VORRY, KULLER—I'M NOT ANGRY ANY MORE! AND YOU LADYBIRD, FORGIVE ME! I SEE DOT MY FIRST IMPRESSION OF YOU WAS WRONG!

ALL RIGHT, HUN PUT HIM DOWN OR I'LL FILL YOU WITH LEAD!



GOOD! NOW THAT ALL OUR FAMILY QUARRELS ARE STRAIGHTENED OUT, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! LADYBIRD... SEND OUT THE MESSAGES!

AT ONCE SIR!

DEAR PUZZLED! YOUR LETTER TELLING ME ABOUT HOW A SILLY LITTLE QUARREL BROKE UP YOUR ROMANCE TOUCHED ME. REPLY, IF YOU WILL MEET ME AT MY OFFICE, I'LL BE PLEASED TO DISCUSS THE MATTER WITH YOU PERSONALLY LADYBIRD.

VOT?

LATER, THE MESSAGES ARE RECEIVED...

CHEE, DAT GUY LADYBIRD SURE IS BRAINY!

GUESS KULLER GOT MORE WORK FOR DE GANG!

WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE GOT A SWELL IDEA!

AND AT HOME, JOE HIGGINS AND DUSTY PUZZLE OVER THE CASE....

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE UP A DEAD END, DUSTY!

SURE DOES, JOE! I WISH WE COULD THINK OF SOMETHING!

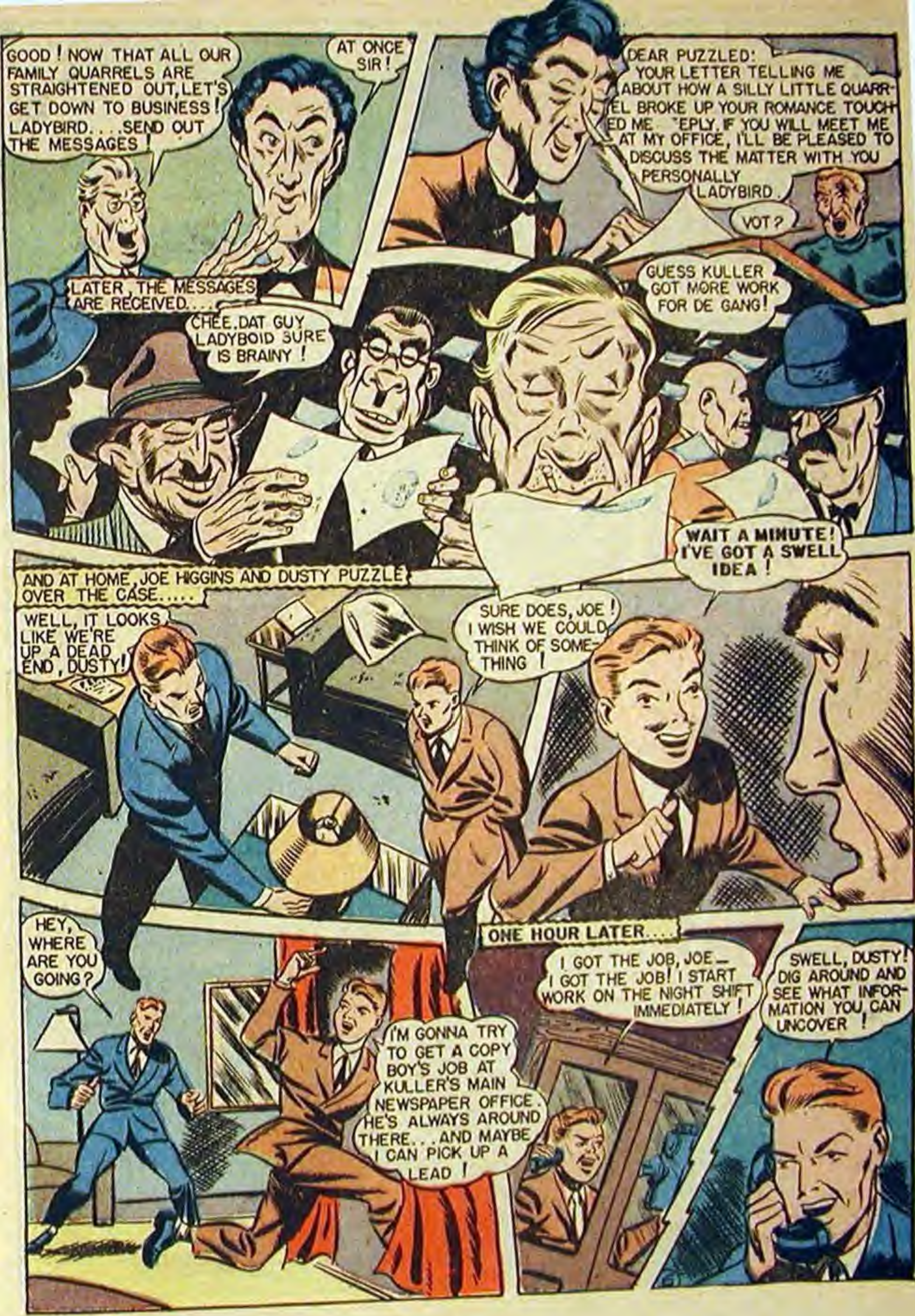
HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

ONE HOUR LATER....

I GOT THE JOB, JOE - I GOT THE JOB! I START WORK ON THE NIGHT SHIFT IMMEDIATELY!

SWELL, DUSTY! DIG AROUND AND SEE WHAT INFORMATION YOU CAN UNCOVER!

I'M GONNA TRY TO GET A COPY BOY'S JOB AT KULLER'S MAIN NEWSPAPER OFFICE. HE'S ALWAYS AROUND THERE... AND MAYBE I CAN PICK UP A LEAD!



MEANWHILE SEVERAL MILES AWAY, A SMALL VELENZALIAN SHIP MOVES SPEEDILY ALONG THE OCEAN...

ON DECK, A GUARD PACES UP AND BACK

SUDDENLY

I HAF HIM!

ALL RIGHT, MEN! CLIMB ABOARD!

DOZENS OF MEN CLAMBER ABOARD THE SHIP...

SUDDENLY, THE VELENZALIAN SAILOR LIFTS HIMSELF UP!

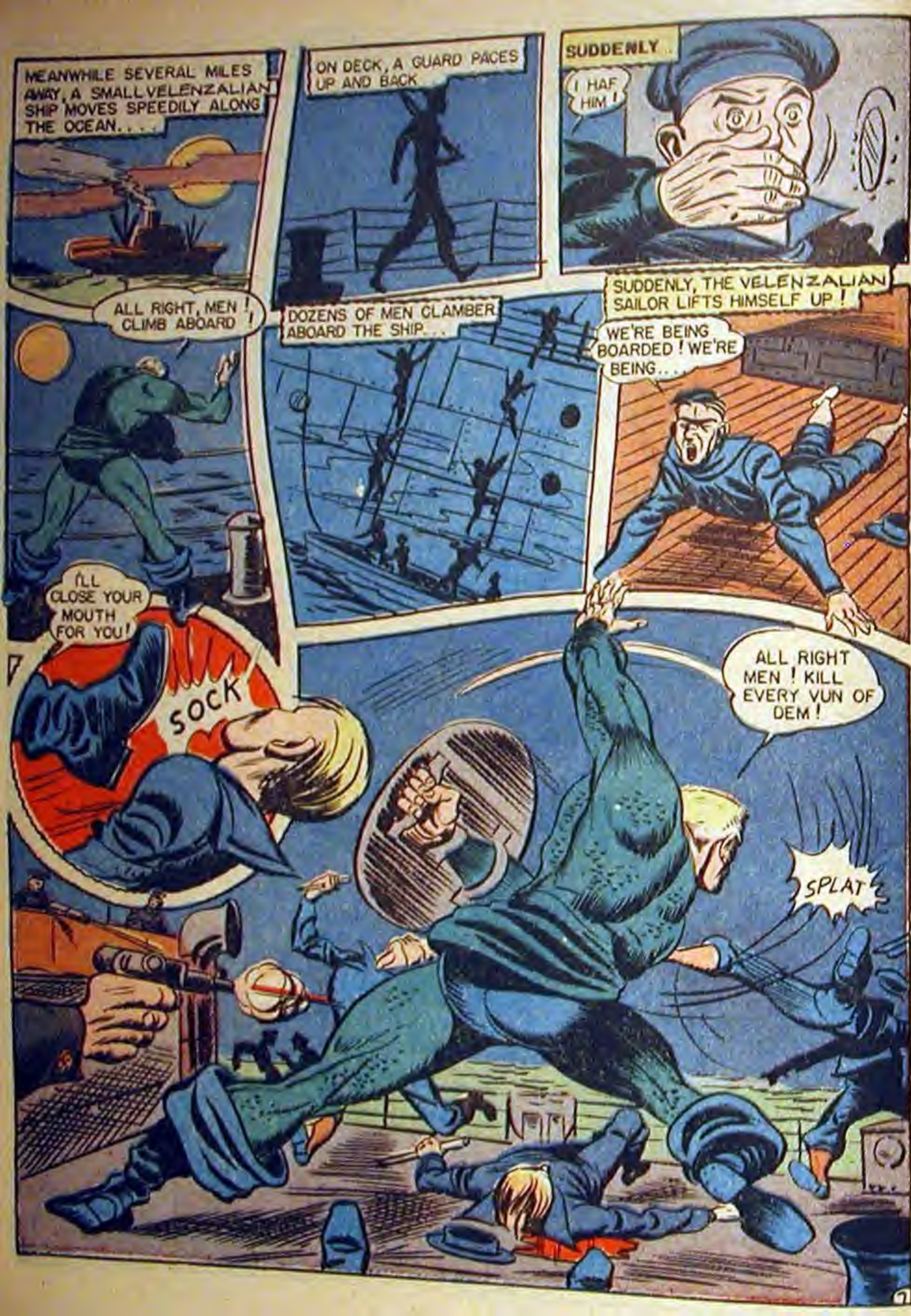
WE'RE BEING BOARDED! WE'RE BEING...

I'LL CLOSE YOUR MOUTH FOR YOU!

SOCK

ALL RIGHT MEN! KILL EVERY VUN OF DEM!

SPLAT



MEANWHILE, AT KULLER'S NEWS-
PAPER OFFICE, DUSTY GOES TO
WORK...

IN THERE, KID! THE
BIG BOY'S GOT SOME
COPY TO RUSH DOWN
TO EDITOR-
IAL!

YES, SIR!

THE CITY EDITOR
TOLD ME YOU HAD
SOME COPY TO
BE PICKED UP,
SIR!

THAT'S RIGHT!
TAKE THE SHEETS
IN THIS BIN!

DUSTY PICKS UP THE COPY, AND
REACHES INTO THE OTHER BIN!

HOW ABOUT
THE STUFF IN
THE OTHER BIN,
SIR?

VELENZALIAN VESSEL
FIRES ON OUR SHIPS!
WE MUST DECLARE
WAR!

TAKE YOUR FILTHY
HAND OFF THAT, YOU
LITTLE RAT!

SLAM

NOW GET OUT OF HERE!
YOU'RE FIRED - YOU HEAR
ME! YOU'RE FIRED!

OUTSIDE...

GEE, THAT'S FUNNY!
I HEARD A NEWS BROAD-
CAST IN THE OTHER OFFICE...
AND NOTHING WAS SAID ABOUT
A VELENZALIAN VESSEL
FIRING ON OUR
SHIPS... I THINK
I'D BETTER PHONE
THE SHIELD!

YES SHIELD, IT WAS THE VELENZALIAN
SHIP WHICH HAD BEEN DOCKED AT PIER 47.
IT WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE HAPPENED
AT MIDNIGHT, BUT IT'S ONLY
11:50 NOW!

DUSTY! DUSTY! SOME-
THING'S HAPPENED TO
HIM!

HELLO?
IS THIS
JOE
HIGGINS?





I...ILL HAVE TO LEAVE DUSTY TO TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF!

I'M IN LUCK! THERE'S A TAXI RIGHT ACROSS THE STREET!

GET ROLLING TO PIER 47- AND TAKE YOUR CORNERS ON TWO WHEELS!

I CAN'T STOP TO ARGUE! AND IT'S EASY TO SEE THAT THOSE GUYS AREN'T HURT...YET!

BUT AS THE CAB- BE ROUNDS A COR- NER....

BAM

THERE'S THE PIER AND, BY GLORY, THERE'S A MOTORBOAT ANCHORED TO IT!

AND ON THE VELENZALIAN SHIP....

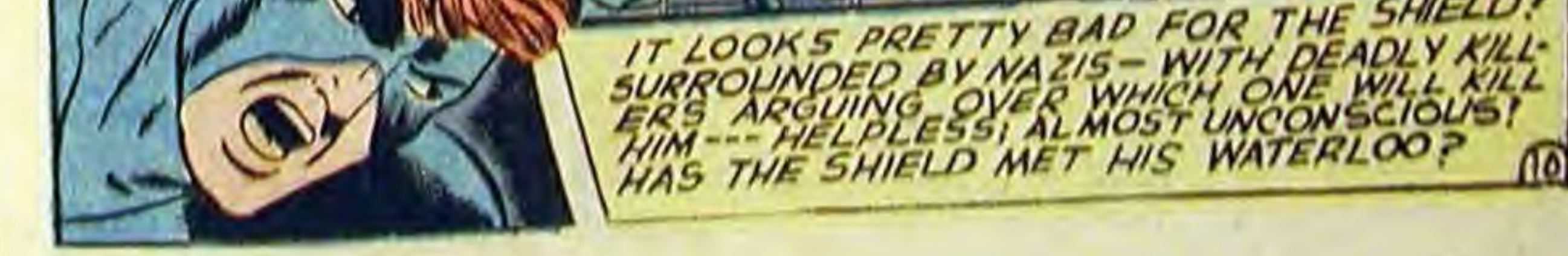
SUDDENLY..

CANCEL THAT ORDER, HUN!

ALL RIGHT- IT ISS TWO MINUTES BEFORE MIDNIGHT. GET READY TO FIRE ON DER AMERICAN SHIPS!

SURE HOPE I MAKE IT!

RRRRR



NO YOU DON'T, HUN! THAT PLEASURE IS GOING TO BE MINE I HAVE A DELIGHTFUL METHOD OF MURDER!

IT LOOKS PRETTY BAD FOR THE SHIELD! SURROUNDED BY NAZIS— WITH DEADLY KILLERS ARGUING OVER WHICH ONE WILL KILL HIM--- HELPLESS! ALMOST UNCONSCIOUS! HAS THE SHIELD MET HIS WATERLOO?

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD

AND DUSTY
THE
BOY DETECTIVE

HA, HA! JUST A
FEW SECONDS MORE
AND THE SHIELD
WILL BE A
CORPSE!



THE HECK HE
WILL, YOU PANSY!
HERE'S THE DIMPLE
I PROMISED TO PUT
IN YOUR CHIN!

YOU IMP OF SATAN! I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

COME AHEAD, HUN! YOUR FRIENDS AT THE NEWSPAPER PLANT DIDN'T DO SO HOT... NOW IT'S YOUR TURN AT BAT!

I'LL TEAR YOUR
HEAD FROM YOUR
SHOULDERS... OOF!

BALL
ONE,
HUN!

NICE PITCHING,
DUSTY! I'LL
STRIKE THIS
GUY OUT!

OH OH! LOOKS
LIKE THE REST
OF THE TEAM
WANT THEIR
TURNS AT
BAT, LAD!

STRIKE
7 ONE!

WAHOO! LET'S
GIVE 'EM THE
BOOM'S RUSH!
YEAH MAN!

THAT'S A
BUM PUN,
DUSTY!
BUT A
SWELL
IDEA!

THEN A CLOUD OF BLUE-CLAD FIGURES SWARM ONTO THE DECK—COAST GUARDS ATTRACTED BY THE SHOOTING

NAZIS, EH, SHIELD? AND BY THE LOOKS OF THEM I'D SAY YOU NEED US LIKE A PUP NEEDS FLEAS!

HOLY CATS, SHIELD! THE HUN AND LADY-BIRD! THEY'RE ESCAPING!

HIYA, CAP! YOU CAME JUST IN TIME!

I'VE GOT THIS ONE, HUN!

UND DIS VUN VONT STOP US EIDER!

AFTER THEM, DUSTY!

QUICK, LADYBIRD! INTO DER COAST-GUARD LAUNCH!

RIGHT WITH YOU, HUN!

HEY—WHA—

POWERFUL STROKES SOON BRING THE DUO TO THE PIER.

AND IF THEY HAVEN'T GOTTEN THERE ALREADY, I'LL TRY A LITTLE GAG!

HELLO! HERR KULLER? DER HUN SPEAKING! YAH! OUR PLAN VORKED TO PERFECTION!

THEY'VE SURE GOT A HEAD START ON US, DUSTY! BUT I HAVE A HUNCH I KNOW WHERE THEY'LL GO TO HIDE OUT!

MASQUERADE, KID?

NO, STUPID! DON'T YOU EVER READ THE COMICS?

SPLENDID, HUN! I HAD MY PAPERS ALREADY PRINTED WITH THE NEWS BEFORE IT HAPPENED, HA, HA! I WAS JUST WAITING TO HEAR FROM YOU!

HOLMES, BAKER, NEWTON! GET THOSE TRUCKS ROLLING! SPREAD MY PAPERS TO EVERY PART OF THE CITY! DON'T WASTE A SECOND!

DAILY TAB
VELENZALIAN VESSEL SHELLS OUR SHIP
WE MUST DECLARE WAR!

SOON, KULLER'S NEWS TRUCKS HURTLE THROUGH THE CITY STREETS CARRYING THE SENSATIONAL HEADLINES....

....AND A SHORT WHILE AFTER THEY LEAVE THE PLANT....

VOT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I DIDN'T CALL YOU!

WHAT! BUT YOU DISTINCTLY SAID OUR PLAN HAD BEEN CARRIED OUT TO PERFECTION

IT'S A TRICK, BOSS! WE FAILED! THE SHIELD AND DUSTY RUINED US! WE JUST GOT AWAY FROM THE COAST-GUARD BY THE SKIN OF OUR TEETH!

THIS--THIS IS TERRIBLE! I'VE GOT TO GET THE PAPERS RECALLED AT ONCE! AND YOU, LADY BIRD--GET TO A TYPEWRITER AND WRITE UP A NEW FRONT PAGE!

AT THE CITY EDITOR'S OFFICE...

DRAT IT...THERE GOES THE PHONE! JUST WHEN I WAS TRYING TO PUT THE ISSUE TO BED!

HELLO? WHAT? WHAT? BUT MR. KULLER, I CAN'T...THE TRUCKS HAVE ALREADY GONE OUT! OKAY! OKAY! I'LL DO MY BEST.....

EDITOR

AND BACK IN KULLER'S OFFICE...

ALL RIGHT, MONTE/ HERE'S YOUR NEW FRONT PAGE!

HERE, SON/ GIVE THIS TO THE CITY EDITOR, AND TELL HIM TO SLUG THIS NEW FRONT PAGE INTO THE ISSUE/ HE'LL KNOW WHAT I MEAN!

YES SIR!

GOOD/ GET INTO THE NEXT ROOM HUN/ I DON'T WANT THE COPY BOY TO SEE YOU IN THAT UNIFORM!

STAY IN THERE, HUN, LADYBIRD AND I WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!

HURRY/ I HEAR THEM AT THE DOOR!

ACH! HERE COME DER SHIELD UND DUSTY NOW!

THE DOOR OPENS AND...

I WANT TO SEE YOU, KULLER! THESE MEN WITH ME ARE FROM THE F.B.I.

YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT TO SEE YOU ABOUT, KULLER/ I KNOW DARNED WELL THAT YOU SENT THOSE NEWSPAPERS OUT- AND YET WE'VE COMBED THE CITY, AND WE CAN'T FIND A SINGLE COPY/ PRETTY SMART GUY AREN'T YOU?

YOU CAN'T FIND A SINGLE COPY, EH? NOW ISN'T THAT JUST TOO BAD!

GOOD! MY MEN MUST HAVE CAUGHT THE DELIVERY TRUCKS BEFORE THEY HIT THE STANDS!

ALL RIGHT, THEN- SUPPOSING YOU ROLL ONE COPY OFF YOUR PRESSES RIGHT NOW/ I WANT TO SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT SET UP!

VERY INTERESTING/ WHAT DO YOU WISH TO SEE ME ABOUT?

CERTAINLY! YOU HEARD HIM, PRESSMAN/ RUN OFF A COPY!

YOU BET!

DAILY TAB

LOVE IS IN THE AIR

SAYS LADYBIRD YOUR LOVE- LORN EDITOR GO PITTER-PATTER AS YOU WALK, STARRY-EYED....

LADYBIRD



WELL, FOR THE LOVE OF...

I'LL BE...

WELL, GENTLEMEN... HOW DO YOU LIKE MY WRITINGS?

SUDDENLY---

MR. KULLER/ MR. KULLER/ THERE'S ONE TRUCK UNACCOUNTED FOR! MY MEN CAN'T LOCATE THE ONE HEADED FOR GREENPOINT!

SHUT UP, YOU FOOL!

TALK, YOU LITTLE RAT/ TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT OR I'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY!

AND IN THE NEXT ROOM--

I... I'LL TALK/ I'LL TALK/ KULLER HAD ALL THE NEWSPAPERS RECALLED/ HE ----

I'D BETTER SEE IF I CAN LOCATE THAT LAST TRUCK BEFORE DER SHIELD GETS TO IT!

WE'LL SEE YOU GUYS LATER/ WE'RE GOING OUT TO GRAB THAT TRUCK!

AND IN GREENPOINT THE TAB DELIVERY TRUCK ROLLS UP TO ITS FIRST STOP----

HERE YARE, MAC/ DAILY TABS!

THEY'RE RIGHT ON TIME/ I JUST HEARD THE CHURCH BELLS RINGING OFF THE HOUR!

DAILY TAB
VELENZALIAN VESSEL SHIP
OUR SHIP
WE MUST DECLARE WAR!

SUDDENLY...

I'LL FIX YOU SO DOT
YOU'LL NEVER TELL ABOUT
DESE HEADLINES!

UGH!

I SEE THAT
I GOT HERE RIGHT
ON TIME!

YAH! JUST IN TIME
TO HAVE YOUR
CHEST KICKED
IN!

JUST THEN DUSTY
RUSHES UP...

SHIELD!
SHIELD/ WHAT
HAPPENED?

HOLY CATS...
THE HUN'S GOT
THE
NEWSPAPERS!

I'VE ALREADY
HEADED OFF DER
TRUCK! NOW
I'VE GOT TO GET
AWAY UND DESTROY
DESE NEWSPAPERS!

I'LL SEE TO IT
THAT HE
DOESN'T
GET FAR
WITH 'EM!

THE HUN SPEEDS
AWAY UNTIL...

VOT'S DIS?
VHY... IT'S A
HOBO CAMP!
CHUST VOT
I NEED!

GET OUT
OF MY VAY,
DOGS!

BAM



DOT FINISHES DESE!
NOW TO RETURN TO
KULLER'S OFFICE AND
TELL HIM THE
GOOD NEWS!



YOU'RE NOT RETURN-
ING TO ANY OFFICE
EXCEPT THE F.B.I.'S
PAL!

YOT...?



HERE'S SOME-
THING I'VE BEEN
SAVING FOR
YOU!

WHAM

THE HUN FALLS
TO THE FLOOR, AND...

SURE HOPE I
CAN RESCUE
THESE NEWS-
PAPERS!



SUDDENLY...

YEOW!

AND
AS HE
RACES
ACROSS
THE
RAILROAD
TRACKS...

STUPID FOOL!
DID YOU THINK
YOUR PUNY FISTS
COULD KNOCK
ME OUT?

CURSE
IT! MY
FOOT'S
CAUGHT!



I...I HAF
NO TIME
FOR DAT!



WELL, HOW
ABOUT TRYING
OUT MY PUNY
FISTS, HUN?



AND STRAIGHT
TOWARD HIM COMES...

WHOO
WHOO



LOOK

FOR THIS TRADEMARK:



FEATURING
THE SHIELD

FEATURING
STEEL STERLING

FEATURING
THE HANGMAN



FEATURING
THE SHIELD AND
THE WIZARD



FEATURING
POKEY
OAKY

FEATURING
THE
BLACK
HOOD

**MLJ LEADS THE WAY!
REMEMBER-WHEN BETTER MAGAZINES ARE
PUBLISHED, MLJ WILL PUBLISH THEM!**

DEATH IN THE SUBWAY

A SHIELD STORY

JOE HIGGINS and his young friend, Dusty, took one look at the amazing scene before them and stopped short in their tracks. It was the entrance of the new subway, but never before had so many people jammed into an eight-foot stair-case.

"If I hadn't promised Bill Adams I'd come to the opening of his subway, you couldn't have dragged me here with a team of horses," remarked Joe speculatively. The stalwart pair presented their passes, and were admitted by uniformed men.

"Down two sets of stairs, and you'll find the platform for the ceremony," indicated one of the guards. Joe nodded. As he and Dusty started down the steps, the voices of boys and girls could be heard behind them. "Say, lookit!" "There's Joe Higgins!" "Hey, there's Dusty! Hey, Dusty! Can I have your autograph?"

Dusty hung back for a moment, but was prodded into action by Joe Higgins.

"Come on, lad, we've no time for that now—I promised Bill I'd be on the minute."

When the two reached the platform, it was seething with so much humanity, that a piece of paper would have been squashed. Down below trains were plunging in and out of

the darkness on their trial runs.

"I know one man who won't be pleased at the sight of this," remarked Joe.

"Who do you mean?" asked his young pal.

"Cliff Gerther! He wanted the contract to build this subway and lost it! He and Bill have been sworn enemies for years. . . . Why, there's Bill now! Look, he's got an acetylene torch in his hand—he's going to weld the final girder into place."

The crowd became almost quiet. All that could be heard was the whirr of the newsreel cameramen. Bill Adams got busy with his torch, waving it expertly at the area to be welded. He hadn't started as a workman and become one of the country's finest contractors for nothing. Suddenly, something went wrong—and the torch sputtered out. An "oooh" of disappointment surged up from the crowd, but in a second a hooded workman sidled up to Mr. Adams and handed him another torch.

"That hooded shield makes that fellow look like a man from Mars," whispered Dusty.

As Bill Adams pressed the release of the new torch, a shower of red and yellow sparks shot out. There was a hideous scream, and a gigantic flame enveloped the contrac-

tor. And as women in the audience shrieked, the severely charred victim crumpled to the ground.

Joe Higgins, alive to the panic of the moment, spied a hooded figure clambering down some metal rungs into the darkness below.

In the flash of an instant, the tall muscular figure of Joe Higgins seemed to merge into that daredevil dynamo, **THE SHIELD!**

"Come on Dusty, after that man," he shouted. Not a moment elapsed before the **SHIELD** and Dusty were sliding down the rungs of the iron ladder.

"I don't know where this leads," cried the **SHIELD**, as the pair landed on the rough gravel below, "but wherever that man can go . . . we can!"

"We're in the lower tunnel," said Dusty. "I can see the gleam of the tracks!"

Fifty yards away, they saw their quarry, pulling off his hood. He turned, saw his pursuers and ran lightly along the edge of the third rail. Suddenly two beams of light stabbed into the darkness, as the trial express train pulled into the station behind them. They could hear the train snort and bellow like some pre-historic animal. In a minute the cars were gorged with people, the

doors slid into place, and the train started toward them.

"Flatten out!" shouted the SHIELD. "We'd better squeeze between these supports, 'till the train's gone past!" An electric bell jangled harshly behind them. The train gathered momentum, passing the determined duo with an alternate "whoosh" and "krang"—whoosh-krang-whoosh-krang . . . Their eyes followed the two glowing red tail lights blinking into the recess of the tunnel.

Suddenly they saw the man they were after swing onto the rear platform as it came past him.

"There he goes, Shield," said Dusty bitterly. "This is certainly a spot where you could use those super-powers again!"

"Well, since I haven't got them—I'll use my head instead," was the quick reply. "He can't go far—S-A-Y! Look over there!" The SHIELD was pointing to a recess in the wall, marked "Emergency Supplies". "A hand-car!"

Together the titanic team lifted the hand-car onto the rails. THE SHIELD began pumping the handles, as Dusty clambered aboard. "I'll grab this side, Shield," called Dusty—and seconds later with trip-hammer speed the little emergency truck was swinging after the departing train.

"Good thing these tracks aren't graded up-hill—we'll be doing fifty in another minute!" Sweat was pouring down their faces as they scuttled

through the pitch-gloom. The clatter of the wheels on the rails increased with staccato tempo.

"Hey, Shield! Suppose the train pulls into a station before we get there? Our man will disappear into the crowd in no time!"

"You're telling me," yelled back the SHIELD. "We'll just have to catch up with it—say, LOOK! The train's stopped in the tunnel!"

Sure enough, the SHIELD was right! The red tail-lights were coming closer now; the SHIELD and Dusty stopped working at the levers. The speed slackened. "Must be waiting for another train to pass! This is our chance, Dusty!"

Nearer and nearer they sped to the rear of the train. . . . "Say, this car's not slowing up much! Where's the brake?" queried Dusty.

"Dunno, Dusty, I never worked one of these things before! Hold your hat! Here we go!"

There was a deafening crash, and THE SHIELD and Dusty leaped into the air, landed on the rear platform of the stalled train, and kept right on going. Down the aisle they ran—of the first car, then the second.

"There he is!" As their quarry started to rise to his feet, Dusty let go with a swift flying tackle, and the chase was over.

Later at headquarters, Joe Higgins strolled in, swinging

a hood and an acetylene torch in his hand.

"You haven't got anything on me," fumed a heavy set man, securely held in front of the police sergeant by Dusty. "Let me go!"

"Haven't anything on you, eh?" remarked Joe Higgins casually. "Cliff Gerther, I've got everything on you!" Joe held up the hood and acetylene torch and placed them on the sergeant's desk.

"Cliff Gerther, you were desperately jealous of Bill Adams, who built the new subway . . . and so you killed him!"

Incredulous, the sergeant leaned forward.

"Examine that torch, and you'll have the answer," said Joe. "Mr. Gerther here, disguised himself as a workman . . . a very effective disguise . . . this hood! No one could recognize him in that! He drained the acetylene torch to be used by Mr. Adams, and when it failed to operate, handed him *this* torch. And if you look closely, you'll see a minute hole bored in the rear of the tank. When Bill Adams pressed the release, the torch back-fired, sending out a deadly jet of flame, which killed him."

Dusty turned to the officers: "He's all yours, boys; lock him up! Good thing the SHIELD happened to be handy, or your murderer would have gotten away scot-free!"

STARRING DUSTY

THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE

IT'S AN INCREDIBLE
THOUGHT: THE SHIELD,
DYNAMIC DAREDEVIL OF
ALL TIME — LYING WOUNDED
IN A POOL OF BLOOD!
THAT IS HOW DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE
FINDS HIM AS THIS "STRANG-
EST STORY OF THEM ALL"
BEGINS!
THE STORY WHICH DUSTY
HIMSELF CALLS —
"THE ADVENTURE OF THE
MAN IN THE CAPE!"

SHIELD!
SHIELD!
WHAT'S
HAPPENED
TO YOU?

D-DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME, DUSTY...
F-FOLLOW THE
MAN IN THE CAPE!

THE MAN
IN THE CAPE!
I'LL GET HIM
IF IT'S THE
LAST THING
I EVER DO!

BURLOKOFF



OKAY, SHIELD,
I'M GOING. I WON'T
BE LONG, SO TAKE
CARE OF YOUR-
SELF... PAL!



MAN IN THE CAPE,
HERE I COME!



NOT A
SOUL IN
SIGHT!



I'LL CLIMB TO THE TOP OF
THESE HOUSES - FROM
THERE



I'LL BE
ABLE TO
SEE
WHICH
WAY HE
WENT!



THERE
HE IS!

AS DUSTY SWINGS
FROM THE CORNICE,
THE MAN IN THE CAPE
GRABS HOLD OF HIS
FEET...



YOU ANNOY
ME, MY YOUNG
FRIEND!

YEAH? WELL, I'M A LITTLE ANNOYED MYSELF! HOLD ONTO YOUR CAPE... HERE I COME!

THIS IS CALLED TAKING IT ON THE CHIN!

CRASH

AND THIS ONE IS FOR WOUNDING THE SHIELD!

NOW WE'LL RIP THAT MASK OFF YOU... AND SEE WHO YOU ARE!

CRACK

BREAKING AWAY FROM DUSTY, THE MAN IN THE CAPE LEAPS DOWN THE DUMB-WAITER SHAFT

YOU'RE TOO ANXIOUS, LITTLE MAN! I'M BASHFUL ABOUT LETTING PEOPLE KNOW WHO I AM!

AU REVOIR, PAL! I'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE BASEMENT!

JUST LIKE
A RAT
...SLIDING
DOWN WITH
THE GARBAGE!

BUT YOU
WON'T SHAKE
ME OFF SO
EASILY!



HASTILY THE MAN
IN THE CAPE
RUNS FOR THE
SWINGING DOORS
WHEN...





CHASING AFTER YOU MAY
BE GOOD EXERCISE...

BUT I
LIKE THIS
KIND BETTER!

AS HIS QUARRY MAKES
ONE LAST EFFORT TO
ESCAPE... DUSTY RIPS
OFF HIS CAPE...

WHAT GOES
UP MUST COME
DOWN! THIS
OUGHT TO QUIET
YOU FOR GOOD!

IF ONLY
I CAN
GET UP
THIS
WATER
TOWER!

I HATE TO DISAPPOINT
YOU, DUSTY—BUT I
WASN'T EVEN
HURT!

NOT WELL,
WAIT TILL I
GET THROUGH
WITH YOU!

GOOD THING
THAT AWNING
WAS UP—OR
I'D BE OUT
PERMANENTLY!

TOO BAD, DUSTY!
I CAN'T WAIT!

I'VE CORNERED HIM NOW!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT
OF THESE HOUSES—
AND THAT'S THROUGH THE
FRONT DOOR!

HE WENT IN HERE... SAY-Y!
THERE'S SOMETHING FAMILIAR
ABOUT THIS ROOM...

SUDDENLY... BLACKNESS
ENVELOPES THE
ROOM...

AT THAT MOMENT A HAND
REACHES OUT, FLICKING THE
LIGHT BACK ON...

I KNOW YOU'RE
IN HERE, CAPE-MAN-
SO BETTER COME
QUIETLY!

YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER LOOKING
DUSTY! I'LL TURN THE LIGHT
ON FOR YOU!

I'LL TEACH
YOU TO HURT
THE SHIELD...

JUST WAIT
TILL I FIND
THAT LIGHT
SWITCH!

THE SHIELD'S
GOT A CONFESSION
TO MAKE, DUSTY!

HOLY
CATS!
WHAT'S
ALL THIS?

HAPPY
BIRTHDAY,
DUSTY!

W-WHAT?

WHAT A
SURPRISE,
HUH?

I WAS
THE
MAN IN
THE CAPE,
DUSTY...!
IT WAS THE
ONLY WAY OF
GETTING YOU
HERE WITHOUT
GIVING THE
GAME AWAY!

NOTHING BUT
KETCHUP THATS
ALL! AND THE
NEXT TIME I PLAY
A TRICK ON YOU,
DUSTY, I'M GONNA
WEAR TWO SUITS
OF STEEL ARMOR!

THANKS A MILLION -
ALL OF YOU! IT SURE IS
GREAT TO HAVE FRIENDS
LIKE THE SHIELD AND...
AND WELL, EVERYONE! LET'S
KEEP AMERICA A PLACE
WHERE WE CAN HAVE PLENTY
OF FRIENDS AND FUN! AND
YOU KNOW HOW, BOYS AND
GIRLS - BY BUYING ALL THE
WAR STAMPS YOU CAN AFFORD!

B-BUT
THE BLOOD
ON YOU? I SAW
IT!

the END 7

WORLD WONDERS

GIANT KING

THE WORLD'S
TALLEST KING
IS
RUDAHIGIVA
KING OF THE
GIANT WATUSSI
TRIBE OF AFRICA.
HE TOWERS OVER
7 FEET

WAS POCAHONTAS ONLY KIDDING?

POCAHONTAS WAS PROBABLY
ONLY KIDDING JOHN SMITH WHEN
SHE GAVE HIM HER NAME, AS IT
WAS A WELL ESTABLISHED
INDIAN CUSTOM AT THAT TIME
NEVER TO GIVE THE CORRECT
NAME TO A STRANGER....



ALTHOUGH HERRING GULLS
CAN RECOGNIZE THEIR
MATES 100 FEET AWAY
THEY CAN'T TELL THEIR OWN
EGG FROM ONE 8 TIMES AS
LARGE WHEN SITTING ON IT.



EVEN THOUGH
MOST OF THE
WORLD'S SUPPLY
OF COFFEE IS
GROWN IN SOUTH
AMERICA, FEW
SOUTH AMERICANS
DRINK IT... THEY
PREFER AS THEIR
FAVORITE BEVERAGE
'YERBA MATE'
UNLIKE EITHER TEA OR
COFFEE.



OUCH! NOW I'VE GONE AND DONE IT! THESE CHARACTERS WERE BEING SAVED AS A SURPRISE! OH, WELL, NOW THAT THE CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG, YOU MIGHT AS WELL KNOW THAT YOU'LL FIND ALL OF THESE -- AND ME TOO! -- IN THE NEW...

ARCHIE COMICS!

AND JUST CALL ME CUBBY, KIDS! DON'T FORGET, I SURE WANT TO SEE YOU LOOKING ACROSS THE PAGE AT ME. SO GET YOUR COPY OF ARCHIE COMICS! IT'LL BE AT YOUR NEWSSTAND ANY DAY NOW!

PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I AM JUDGE OWL. QUITE A WISE OLD FELLOW, EVEN IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!

I'M KINDA BUSY LOOKING FOR A CLUE RIGHT NOW -- BUT I'LL PAUSE JUST FOR ONE MINUTE TO TELL YOU THAT I'M BUMBIE THE BEE-TECTIVE!

HIVA GANG! ME - I'M SQUOIMY D'WOIM.

ATTENTION, AMERICA! HERE IS OUR ANSWER TO THE THOUSANDS OF LETTERS THAT HAVE POURED IN.. THE MILLIONS OF LAUGHS THAT HAVE ROCKED THE COUNTRY! ARCHIE IN A MAGAZINE OF HIS OWN. ON SALE SOON. LOOK FOR IT!

The WIZARD

WITH ROY THE SUPER-BOY



THIS IS A TALE OF
TERROR AND DEATH WHERE
HUMAN LIVES ARE PAWNED: A
VAST GAME OF CONQUEST PLAYED
BY THE MONSTROUS OCTOPUS BEARING
THE BANNER OF THE SWASTIKA. NO
PRICE IS TOO HIGH TO PAY FOR THE WIN-
NING OF THIS GAME. NO RISKS TOO GREAT.
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE WIZARD AND
ROY, THE SUPERBOY DECIDE TO TAKE A
HAND IN THIS GAME, IS HEREWITH FAITH-
FULLY CHRONICLED IN THE FLAMING
FINGERS OF DEATH



paul rehnman

AT THE BEACH OF FLORIDA--

AH/ THIS IS THE LIFE
JANE/ NOTHING TO
DO BUT LIE IN THE
SUN ALL DAY AND
GET A NICE TAN!

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU
HAD TO COME TO FLORIDA
TO DO NOTHING, BLANE
YOU'RE AN EXPERT AT THAT
WHEREVER YOU
ARE!

MIAMI BEACH
TRY FOR FUN

CALL FOR
MISS BARLOW!
CALL FOR
MISS BARLOW!

A MR. STONER
WOULD LIKE TO
SEE YOU AT THE
HOTEL, MISS
BARLOW!

THANK YOU,
BOY!

MMM-STONER! I WONDER
ROY, IF THAT COULD BE JAMES
STONER, THE INVENTOR!
JANE ONCE MENTIONED
THAT SHE KNOWS HIM!
I THINK I'M GOING TO DO
SOME EAVESDROPPING!

HELLO,
JANE!

WHY JIMMY/HOW
ARE YOU DOING?
I'M SURE GLAD
TO SEE YOU!

YOU
SEE, JANE,
I CAME ABOARD MY
YACHT, THIS MORNING, AND WHEN
I REGISTERED AT THE HOTEL
I SAW YOUR NAME!

IT'S NICE
OF YOU ANY-
WAY TO
LOOK
ME UP!

UNNOTICED BY BOTH, BLANE
EAVESDROPS

LET'S STEP OVER HERE,
JANE, I'VE GOT SOMETHING
VERY IMPORTANT TO
TALK TO YOU ABOUT!

JANE, I KNOW YOU'RE ABLE
TO CONTACT THE WIZARD/
YOU MUST GET HIM FOR ME,
JANE! YOU MUST! IT'S
MORE THAN MY LIFE AT
STAKE! IT'S OUR COUNTRY'S
AS WELL! TELL HIM TO
MEET ME AT MY
YACHT, THE
SEAWOLF, AT
THE
PIER!

WHY, JIMMY! YOUR VOICE IS TREMBLING! I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU FRIGHTENED BEFORE---DON'T WORRY. I'LL GET THE WIZARD FOR YOU!



THAT NIGHT---

HERE IT IS, ROY, THE SEA WOLF! YOU WAIT HERE! I'LL TALK TO MR. STONER MYSELF!

HUH...? AW... WELL, OKAY WIZARD!



YOU ARE MR. STONER?

AND YOU ARE THE WIZARD! I'M GLAD TO MEET YOU!



WON'T YOU PLEASE COME ABOARD! I THINK WE'D BETTER NOT LOSE ANY TIME / YOU'RE PROBABLY ANXIOUS TO KNOW WHY I WANTED TO SEE YOU!

I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU! JUST STEP INTO MY CARN. STRAIGHT DOWN AND TURN TO THE LEFT!



WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT? A BURNT MONKEY! NOW HOW ON EARTH COULD THAT HAVE HAPPENED?



AS THE WIZARD PICKS UP THE BURNT ANIMAL, A HUGE MAN OPENS A DOOR!



AND THE WIZARD TURNS---

WHY THAT'S MY BROTHER, JIMMY'S PET MONKEY! UGH! IT'S HORRIBLY BURNT! YES! ANY IDEA HOW IT HAPPENED?





THAT MONKEY WAS TOUCHED BY THE FLAMING FINGERS OF DEATH!



YIIIEEEYY!
WHAT WAS THAT?

COME ON, LET'S GO! IT SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM STARBOARD.



I KNEW IT!
I KNEW IT!
ANOTHER DEATH FROM THE FLAMING FINGERS!

DON'T BE FOOLISH AND GIVE ME A HAND. WHY, IT'S MR. STONER! HE'S BURNED, ALL RIGHT.



CALM DOWN, MAN, NOBODY HAS EVER BEEN KILLED THAT WAY. IT'S HARMLESS, UNLESS HE CRAWLED UP THE MAST!

SO! THAT'S YOUR FLAMING FINGERS! WHY, THAT'S NOTHING BUT ST. ELMO'S FIRE, AN ELECTRICAL DISCHARGE USUALLY SEEN AFTER A STORM!

THERE IT IS AGAIN!





THAT'S STRANGE! FIRST THE MONKEY, BURNED TO DEATH HE COULD HAVE CRAWLED UP THE MAST. BUT WHO PUT IT IN FRONT OF THE CABIN? IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE



SO! YOU'RE JAMES STONER'S BROTHER, EH? MAYBE YOU CAN TELL ME WHY IT WAS SO TERRIBLY IMPORTANT FOR HIM TO SEE ME!

YES, I'M WOLF STONER! AND I COULDN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING ABOUT THIS. I WASN'T IN MY BROTHER'S CONFIDENCE!



BY THE WAY - THIS YACHT SEEMS DESERTED! WHERE IS THE CREW?

OH, JIMMY DISCHARGED THEM! HE THOUGHT EVERYBODY WANTED TO KILL HIM!

HE WAS OVER WORKED AND HAD A BREAK DOWN. IRONIC THAT HIS FEAR OF DEATH CAME TRUE EVEN IF ONLY BY ACCIDENT, ISN'T IT?



MAYBE! BUT I'M NOT SURE HIS DEATH WAS ACCIDENTAL. I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK IN HIS CABIN!



STONER HAD SOMETHING IN HIS CABIN HE WANTED TO SHOW ME BEFORE HE DIED... AND I'M GOING TO FIND IT. IF I HAVE TO TEAR THE PLACE APART!



HMM... WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE A FLASH-LIGHT!

PECULIAR LOOKING GADGET!





I WONDER WHAT IT'S FOR...
WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDED LIKE
FOOTSTEPS IN THE NEXT
ROOM!



WHO ON EARTH TURNED OUT
THE LIGHT? DARN IT.



SUDDENLY, A PAIR OF HANDS
REACH OUT, AND...



AAARGH...



DESPERATELY, THE WIZARD
LASHES OUT

HANDS OF STEEL
CLOSE VISE-LIKE
AROUND THE
WIZARD'S THROAT
SQUEEZING TIGHTER!
TIGHTER!



AND FORCES HIS UNKNOWN ASSAILANT
TO THE FLOOR.....



BROTHER, I CAN'T SEE YOU
BUT I'LL BET YOU CAN FEEL ME!



BUT THE WILY OPPONENT
KICKS THE WIZARD.....

THE WIZARD REELS BACK AND AGAIN THE TWO MEN ROLL STRUGGLING ACROSS THE CABIN. WHEN SUDDENLY.....

THE WIZARD'S HEAD STRIKES THE EDGE OF A DESK.....

OUT COLD, EH WIZARD..... I'VE JUST BEEN WAITING FOR THAT!

HE PICKS UP THE LIMP BODY OF THE WIZARD AND.....

WITH A MIGHTY SPIN...

HE LETS GO !!

THE WIZARD UNCONSCIOUS !!! HAS HIS SUPER-STRENGTH ALSO FAILED HIM, AS DID THE SHIELDS ?

A STRANGE WEIRD TABLEAU! THE HORRIBLY BURNED CORPSES OF A DEAD MONKEY AND ITS MASTER, A SEEMINGLY DESERTED SHIP, SLIPPING GHOST-LIKE ALONG THE DARK SEAS, AND AN UNCONSCIOUS WIZARD THREATENED BY DEATH! WHAT HAPPENS NOW? READ ON AND SEE!

The WIZARD

WITH ROY THE SUPER-BOY

BUT WOLF DOESN'T KNOW THAT THE WIZARD IS INVULNERABLE TO BULLETS. DOES HE THINK HE CAN BEAT THE WIZARD? AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SECRET DEVICE? WAS IT SMASHED TO PIECES WHILE THE WIZARD AND HIS SAVAGE OPPONENT BATTLED EACH OTHER? IT WELL, SEE FOR YOURSELF...

NOW TAKE THAT, YOU MEDDLER! THAT'S FOR MINDING OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS!

ATTRACTED BY THE SHOOTING A FEW OF WOLF'S MEN RUN IN.

TAKE HIM UP-STAIRS, MEN, AND THROW HIM OVERBOARD!

Paul Reinman



NOW BE CAREFUL, ROY. THE BOAT IS FULL OF NAZIS! I KNOW THAT WOLF IS NOT STONER'S BROTHER! HE'S AFTER THAT SECRET DEVICE!



SHHHH! I CAN'T SPEAK LOUD, ROY!
WAIT HERE UNTIL I FIX THIS GUY,
THEN YOU MAKE FOR THE CROWS
NEST AND TAKE CARE OF THE
LOOKOUT! STAY THERE UNTIL
I TELL YOU TO COME
DOWN!



NOW BE GOOD
BOY! STAY
JUST WHERE
YOU ARE! UNCLE
WIZARD'LL PUT
A NICE WARM
SCARF
AROUND
YOUR
NECK!



WITH A SWIFT MOVE,
THE WIZARD USES HIS
FAMOUS GARROT TRICK,
BEFORE THE MAN CAN
MAKE AN OUTCRY---



HMM, NOT EXACTLY MY SIZE, BUT
IT'S GOT TO BE GOOD ENOUGH.
NO TIME TO
LOSE NOW--



MEANWHILE, ROY CRAWLS
SILENTLY UP TOWARDS THE
CROW'S NEST---



JUST A
FEW MORE STEPS,
I HOPE HE WON'T
TURN AROUND YET!
...OOOH, OOOH, HE
IS TURNING!



WHERE DO YOU COME
FROM? DOWN YOU GO!



TRYING TO
SNEAK UP ON
AN ALERT
CHERMAN,
EH?

BUT INSTINCT-
IVELY, ROY'S
HANDS GRAB
A ROPE---
AND WITH
SUPERHUMAN
EFFORT---



..HE SWINGS HIS
BODY AROUND
AND LETS GO
WITH A VICIOUS
KICK RIGHT ON
THE NAZI'S
CHIN..



TOO BAD, NAZI,
THAT YOU LOST YOUR
BALANCE/ BUT THEN
AGAIN YOU NEED-
ED A BATH!



BELOW THE DECK WOLF
HAS HIS GANG OF NAZIS
ASSEMBLED/ AMONG THEM
WE SEE THE DISGUISED WIZARD

MEN I WANT TO CONGRAT-
ULATE YOU ALL/ WE HAVE
SUCCEEDED IN GETTING
HOLD OF A NEW IN-
VENTION...



TO DETECT THE
PRESENCE OF SUB-
MARINES/ THRU
OUR COMBINED
EFFORTS, WE SHALL
USE IT TO DESTROY
OUR ENEMY/ VERY
SOON WE SHALL
MEET ONE OF OUR
SUBMARINES!

IF I COULD
ONLY LAY MY
HANDS ON THAT
DEVICE...



HELLO, HELLO, LOOKOUT, HAVE
YOU SEEN ANY SIGNALS YET?

YES
SIR!
THERE IT
IS ON STAR-
BOARD SIDE/
THREE LARGE
FLARES!



ALL RIGHT STROHMEYER
TAKE 5 MEN, GET ABOARD
THE SUB AND AWAIT MY
ORDERS/ IN THE
MEANTIME I'LL
RIG UP
THE DE-
VICE!



I'LL HAVE TO TRY AN-
OTHER WAY TO GET THIS
DEVICE/


WE'LL DROP THE DEVICE
DOWN THIS HATCH/ IT'LL
DRAG UNDERWATER/
NOW TO CONNECT THIS
WIRE WITH THIS DIAL...




I HOPE I'LL FIND
THE END OF THAT
SHAFT/ IT MUST BE
RIGHT UNDERNEATH
THE KEEL!



AFTER STRIPPING OFF
HIS DISGUISE, THE WIZARD
LEAPS OVERBOARD...




KIND OF DARK
DOWN HERE/ BUT
NOW IS MY CHANCE
OR NEVER!



AHAAAA, THERE IT IS!
JUST AS HE SAID HE SEEMS
TO KNOW THE BOAT
PRETTY WELL!




RIP



WHEN THE WIZARD
COMES UP...

WHY, ROY, WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE?


I JUST WANTED
TO TELL YOU THAT
FIVE MEN ARE MAKING
FOR THE
SUB!




NOW
LISTEN ROY/
WAIT TILL THESE GUYS
ARE INSIDE THE SUB, THEN
SWIM TOWARD IT, CRAWL ABOARD
AND COVER THE PERISCOPE!




AHAAA,
VERY SMART
WIZ! I GET
IT/ DON'T SAY
ANOTHER WORD
I KNOW EXACT-
LY WHAT TO DO



DOWN SHE GOES!
I HOPE I'LL MAKE IT!



JUST A LITTLE
CLOSER NOW! THERE
YOU ARE!



NOW LET'S SEE HOW GOOD
YOU ARE WITHOUT THE EYE!

WHILE INSIDE THE SUBMARINE...

DONNER WETTER, WHAT IS THIS, I CAN'T SEE A THING, STOMEYER! GIVE ORDERS TO ASCEND IMMEDIATELY!

OPEN THE HATCH AND SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO DER PERISCOPE!

JAWOHL, HERR LIEUTENANT, I SHALL REMOVE THE OBSTACLE!

AS THE NAZI OFFICER OPENS THE HATCH...

THAT TAKES CARE OF NUMBER ONE! IF I CAN ONLY GET THE OTHER NAZI TO COME UP!

STOHMEYER! WHERE ARE YOU! WHAT KEEPS YOU SO LONG? -- WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER?

HERE WE GO AGAIN! STRIKE TWO!

NOW BE A NICE BOY, AND STAY DOWN THERE RIGHT NEXT TO YOUR PAL!

IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, THERE ARE ONLY TWO OFFICERS IN THE MAIN ROOM AND THE CREW ARE AT THEIR STATIONS!



I SURE HOPE NO ONE PAYS ME AN UNEXPECTED VISIT! I WONDER HOW THE WIZARD'S DOING!



HMM, NO REACTION YET! I WONDER IF IT WORKS AT ALL!



DARN IT! I'VE WORKED OVER IT FOR MORE THAN HALF AN HOUR!



IT'S NO USE! THIS THING WON'T WORK AT ALL! GIVE ORDERS TO SCUTTLE THE SHIP! WE'LL GO BACK TO THE SUB AT ONCE!



OOPS! ALMOST BUMPED INTO THEM! NOW LET'S SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE ABANDONING THE SHIP! I'VE GOT TO WARN ROY!



THE WIZARD USES HIS SUPER-NATURAL BRAIN TO CONVEY A MESSAGE TO ROY!



ROY! ROY, CAN YOU HEAR ME? WATCH OUT! WOLF AND HIS MEN ARE COMING! LET THEM ABOARD, BUT DON'T OPEN THE HATCH!



COME ON, MEN, HURRY UP! WE GOT NO TIME TO LOSE!



HELLO CAPTAIN, OPEN UP! WE'RE BACK! MAKE IT SNAPPY!



I HOPE ROY FOLLOWED MY INSTRUCTIONS!

HERE THEY COME NOW

GET READY TO
DIVE! CLOSE THE
VALVES!



WHY THAT DARN FOOL!
WHAT'S HE DOING THAT
FOR! IF I ONLY CAN
REACH THIS CABLE!



I'VE GOT TO
FIND OUT WHO'S
INSIDE THE SUB
AND I KNOW JUST
THE WAY TO DO IT!



WOLF
SUCCEEDS IN GRABBING
A CABLE WHILE HIS MEN
DROWN BEFORE HIS
VERY EYES...



WOLF
REACHES THE
DECK GUN AND POINTS
IT AT THE CONNING TOWER...



PEERING THRU THE PERISCOPE ROY SEES THE WIZARD HOLDING ON TO A CABLE AND GIVING HIM THE SIGNAL TO DIVE...

WHEN SUDDENLY THE
SUB RISES TO THE SUR-
FACE AGAIN WITH WOLF
STILL HANGING ON...

YOU IDIOTS IN
THERE! I'LL GET YOU
FOR THIS!



HEY, YOU,
IN THERE!
IF YOU DARE
TO DIVE AGAIN
I'LL LET YOU
HAVE IT! I'LL
BLAST YOU
OUT OF THERE!



BUT THE WIZARD HAS CREEPT UP TOWARD THE CONNING TOWER

COME OUT...WHO-EVER'S IN THERE!

DUUGGHH!

POW

WITH A MIGHTY LEAP THE WIZARD REACHES THE GUN AND PULLS DOWN THE MUZZLE...

GIVE THE CREW INSTRUCTIONS TO STAY AT THEIR POSTS WHILE I STEER THIS CRAFT!

TAKE THAT THING, ROY! IT'S A VERY IMPORTANT AND VALUABLE INVENTION. DON'T DROP IT!

HELLO, WIZARD! YOU SURE GOT HIM IN THE NICK OF TIME!

WELL, HE HIT THE WRONG END FIRST!

AND NOW A SLIGHT TURN OF THE LOCK AND NO NAZI CAN GET IN AND NO TROUBLE CAN GET OUT!

HELLO, HELLO, COAST GUARD STATION AT STATEN ISLAND! THIS IS THE WIZARD INSIDE A GERMAN SUB. CAPTURED SAME WITH CREW. WILL PROCEED TO 15 LONGITUDE... 47 LATITUDE. EXPECT US WITHIN 5 HOURS!

THE NEXT MORNING AT AN AMERICAN PORT A GERMAN SUB MOVES SLOWLY TOWARD THE DOCKS...



WIZARD, I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR BRINGING BACK THIS SECRET DEVICE. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A NATIONAL TRAGEDY TO FALL INTO THE ENEMY'S HANDS!

THOSE VICTIMS WHO WERE KILLED BY THE SO-CALLED 'FLAMING FINGERS' REALLY WERE MURDERED BY WOLF--- HE KILLED THEM WITH ACID AND THEY LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE BURNED TO DEATH!



BACK AT THE HOTEL IN MIAMI...
CLERK, HAVE YOU SEEN MR. WHITNEY?



OF COURSE, MISS BARLOW... HE'S OUT THERE ON THE BEACH!



THAT'S FUNNY! WHEN I WAS HERE THIS MORNING HIS BEACH UMBRELLA WASN'T THERE AND THERE WAS NO TRACE OF HIM OR ROY!



HALLOO JANE, HOW ARE YOU? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL DAY?

NOW LISTEN BLANE I'M TRYING TO GIVE YOU AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE FROM MY FRIEND!



OH, YOU MEAN ABOUT THAT?

MR. WHITNEY, YOU ARE A SNOOPY, CONTEMPTIBLE, NASTY, WHY, YOU, YOU, YOU...

NOW, NOW, JANE, WATCH YOUR TEMPER! COUNT FROM ONE TO TEN VERY SLOWLY!



THE END

ROY THE SUPER-BOY

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE U.S. TREASURY DEPARTMENT--

DEAR SIR:

THANKS VERY MUCH FOR GIVING ME THIS YARN. I'VE BEEN NAGGING THE WIZARD TO LET ME HAVE AN ADVENTURE OF MY OWN JUST LIKE DUSTY FOR A LONG TIME. AND BOY, WHEN YOU SENT IN THIS IDEA, GIVING ME A CHANCE TO HELP THE WAR EFFORT AT THE

SAME TIME, NOTHING

COULD STOP ME!

*Yours truly,
Roy, the
Superboy!*

OOOH, LOOK AT THAT CABLE. IT'S ABOUT TO BREAK AND ITS LOAD IS GOING TO CRUSH THIS MAN IN A FEW SECONDS!

IN A SPLIT SECOND ROY THROWS HIMSELF AGAINST THE UNSUSPECTING STRANGER, JUST AS THE HEAVY LOAD COMES DOWN WHERE HE STOOD BEFORE!

CRASH

AN LINE

by Paul
Reimman



BUT AS BOTH GO DOWN THE STRANGERS HEAD STRIKES THE HARD SURFACE--

WOW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!



I'M ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THIS MAN! HE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN HURT!

YOU KNOW YOU SAVED HIS LIFE!



IS IT BAD, MISTER?

MMM, DOESN'T SEEM SO! BETTER GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL, THOUGH!



SAY! THAT WAS QUITE A STUNT, SONNY! YOU ALMOST LOOKED LIKE ROY, THE SUPERBOY, ON THAT RESCUE, HA HA HA!

HOLD IT LAD, HOLD IT!



AMERICAN LINE

A FEW MINUTES LATE THE AMBULANCE RACES OFF WITH INJURED MAN--



LATER AT THE HOSPITAL--

NURSE, ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T FIND MY PIPE AMONG MY BELONGINGS?

POSITIVELY, SIR!



CURSE IT! I'VE GOT TO FIND THAT PIPE-- WHAT'S THIS? A PICTURE OF THE BOY WHO RESCUED ME-- HMM--IT'S JUST POSSIBLE HE MIGHT HAVE PICKED IT UP! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW AND PAY HIM A VISIT!



STILL LATER--

HELLO SHORNER!

HELLO, SELTZER! YOU ARE ALL RIGHT, I SEE!



I HURRIED HERE AS SOON AS I READ ABOUT YOUR ACCIDENT! YOU HAAFF DER PIPE-- OF COURSE!

NO, I LOST IT!

VOT! YOU'RE JOKING!



THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED, SHORNER! AFTER I CAME TO IN THE HOSPITAL, IT WAS GONE! MAYBE HE KNOWS! SO LET'S SEE!

THAT'S THE ADDRESS RIGHT THERE!



I WON'T BE LONG! JUST WAIT A FEW MINUTES! I HOPE HE'S HOME?



HELLO, KID, REMEMBER ME?

WHY OF COURSE! YOU'RE MR. SELTZER! WELL, HOW ARE YOU? COME RIGHT IN!



I WANT TO THANK YOU, ROY, FOR SAVING MY LIFE! MAYBE SOMEDAY I CAN DO THE SAME FOR YOU. BY THE WAY, I LOST MY PIPE THAT DAY, ROY! YOU DIDN'T FIND IT BY ANY CHANCE, DID YOU?



OOOH, I'M SO SORRY, MR. SELTZER! FORGOT COMPLETELY!! I THINK I HAVE IT IN MY OTHER SUIT IN THE CLOSET!



AND AS ROY GOES THROUGH HIS POCKETS!



AH, THERE IT IS! SAY, WHAT'S THAT THAT RATTLING AROUND INSIDE! HOPE I DIDN'T BREAK ANYTHING! I'LL UNSCREW THIS TOP AND SEE!



HEY...WHAT IN THE NAME OF... DIAMONDS!



YES, MY SNOOPY FRIEND! DIAMONDS! HAND THEM OVER--AND NO FALSE MOVES!



JUST KEEP ON MOVING, KID!
YOU KNOW TOO MUCH--FOR
YOUR HEALTH AND MINE!



I GET IT NOW! YOU'RE
A DIAMOND SMUGGLER!

SHUT UP AND
GET INTO YOUR
CAR!



THROUGH THE WINDING
CANYONS OF THE CITY
RACES THE CAR WITH
ITS THREE OCCUPANTS



WE'RE CROSSING A BRIDGE!
HERE'S WHERE YOURS
TRULY MAKES A BREAK
FOR IT--AND PROBABLY
BREAKS HIS NECK IN
THE ATTEMPT!



WITH A SURPRISING SWIFTNES
ROY OPENS THE DOOR AND
HURTLES HIMSELF OUT OF
THE FAST MOVING CAR--



WOW--JUST
MADE IT! LOOK
AT THAT HEIGHT!
NOW IF I CAN
ONLY HANG ON
LONG ENOUGH!



STOP THE CAR,
SHORNER--THE BRAT
JUMPED OVER THE
RAILING!



NO SIGN OF HIM! THE LITTLE
FOOL MUST HAVE DROWNED--
OR BEEN KILLED BY THE
JUMP! SAVES US THE
JOB OF DISPENSING
WITH HIM!

AS THE TWO MEN GET
BACK TO THEIR CAR

NOW THAT'S WHAT I
CALL GRATITUDE!
FIRST I SAVE HIS
LIFE THEN HE TRIES
TO TAKE MINE!
WAIT TILL I GET
MY HANDS ON
YOU!

TRYING TO GET AWAY
BUT WE'LL LET'S SEE
WHAT **ROY, THE
SUPERBOY**
CAN DO ABOUT THAT!

SEE I HOPE HE DOESN'T
GO TOO FAST, AND
TOO FAR!

BOY I'M IN LUCK, (GUFF) THEY'RE
SLOWING DOWN OVER!

HERE WE
ARE, SELTZER!
CARL IS IN-
SIDE WAIT-
ING FOR
US!

THEY MUST HAVE A
HELPER IN THAT HOUSE.
PROBABLY A 'FENCE'
TO SELL THOSE
DIAMONDS!

OUR BEST BATCH YET EH
CARL? WE'LL SELL THEM FOR
PLENTY TO THESE GREEDY
AMERICANS! MONEY FOR THE
FUEHRER'S PRIVATE AFFAIRS
AND QUITE A COMMISSION
FOR US AT THE SAME
TIME!

THAT SCARE-
CROW GIVES ME
AN IDEA! ALL I
NEED NOW IS A
GOOD-SIZED
ROCK!

ROY GRABS THE SCARE-CROW,
DRAGS IT BEHIND SOME
BUSHES AND HEAVES A
ROCK THRU THE WINDOW..





JUST A LITTLE
CLOSER CHUM!



AND DOWN
COMES A BALE
OF HAY COVER-
ING THE TWO--

WHY--THE SPOKE
COMES IN HANDY
FOR THE
FINISHING
TOUCHES!



STRIKE ONE! YOU'RE OUT
BROTHER-- **AND HOW!**



SWEET
DREAMS IN
A BED OF--
HAY!

BANG



AND NOW TO MAKE
SURE YOU WON'T GO
AWAY!



I WONDER WHO TOOK CARE
OF NUMBER THREE--OH
THERE HE IS BY THE
RAKE!



WELL, YOU ALL HAVE A VERY IMPORT-
ANT APPOINTMENT WITH UNCLE SAM!
HE HAS A NICE COZY ROOM FOR YOU
RENT-FREE!



IF THE WIZARD COULD
ONLY SEE ME NOW--
GEE, I HOPE THEY
DON'T WAKE UP
BEFORE I DE-
LIVER THEM!



YOU KNOW, ME BOY, WE'VE BEEN
TRYING TO GET THE GOODS ON
THESE GUYS FOR
A LONG TIME, AND YOU
COME ALONG AND
DO IT
ALONE!



LOOK CAPTAIN, I HAVE A SWELL
IDEA! HOW ABOUT USING
THE NAZIS' OWN DIA-
MONDS TO BUY U.S.
WAR BONDS!

HO, HO, HO! NAZIS BUY
WAR BONDS TO BEAT THE
AXIS! THAT'S ONE FOR THE
BOOKS, ROY, AND THAT'S
EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE
GOING TO DO!

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